

Ripley County Democrat.

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'ROUNDABOUT THE STATE.

Cleaned from Exchanges—Made by the Shears, the Pencil and the Paste Pot—Some Original, Some Credited, and Some Stolen, but Nearly All Interesting Reading.

At Archie, in Bates county, the three year old son of Henry Aichison, fell into a post hole and drowned.

An evangelist now holding a revival at Eldon preaches with such energy that he removes his coat for the strenuous exhortations.

When other funds proved insufficient, motorists at Lebanon assessed themselves \$5 each to pay for dragging the streets there.

An old resident of Macon recalls that the first typewriter brought to that town in 1875 looked something like a sewing machine.

An ugly rumor about Keytesville is going the rounds. It is said to be the only county seat town in the state not to have electric lights.

Sixteen thousand acres of land now worthless will be reclaimed if a drainage project now under way in Marion and Lewis counties is successful.

A falling point in the rivalry between two cities is reported in the Brookfield Budget. A traveler going from Brookfield to Macon wept all the way.

A hanged Butler man bought a big touring car recently and he had not had the car more than a couple of days before his wife was running it.

A Howard county citizen has a violin he believes is 194 years old. It bears the name "Cremona" and the date "1721." He has owned the instrument for fifty years.

A Hopkins schoolmarum has so endeared herself to her pupils that they actually let her pull their teeth. So far thirty-seven dental operations are credited to her this year.

One thousand dollars a year is what the new game law is costing him, says a Bean Lake innkeeper whose patronage has decreased greatly since the federal law went into effect.

Jeff McCune, of Vandalla, has bought 7,000 Angora goats in Texas, which will be put on his 3,000 acre farm near Spencerburg. The shipment comprised an entire trainload of nineteen cars.

In a moment of daring the Louisiana Press-Journal refers to a tomato as a "suspiciously hyperbolic." Considering the helplessness of this particular vegetable, the attack almost seems a courtesy.

That Craig will celebrate the 4th of July this year is now assured. The local camp of the Modern Woodmen of America will organize the idea and all interested parties to the fact that a big party will be given.

Almost everyone of Marysville's 6,700 residents is willing to pause from work long enough to point with pride to that city's trainload of street lighting, a "white way" system that sets the pace for cities of that class.

It is a proud boast of "Uncle Ben" Reynolds, of Macon county, that he has served to the jury in circuit court in that county at least once a year for 40 years. And he announces with that record he is content to retire from jury service.

A Metz woman has invented a scarecrow that has proved a decided success. It is a small bush with a Socialist newspaper entangled in its branches.

Dynamite, fuse and detonating caps, placed in his buggy by a Montgomery county farmer, disappeared so mysteriously that it might almost be believed they went off unaided.

Judge E. J. McQuillen, of St. Louis, has been named by Gov. Major to be a member of the state public service commission, succeeding Frank A. Wightman, whose term has expired.

"I felt just like Rip Van Winkle awakened from a ten years sleep," was the happy statement of a liberty man to whom sight has been restored after he had been blind for a decade.

Boone county's biggest barn, now under construction is being put together without nails, the old style "post and plate frame" being employed. The barn will be 36 feet wide and 118 feet long.

Timbers of Wellington's oldest house, torn down recently, were found to be in an excellent state of preservation and will be used in other buildings. The "oldest house" was a frame structure originally built as a residence in 1837.

Adjectives and long hair went zigzagging through the ozone, according to the newspaper reports of a fight between two Windsor women, armed with umbrellas. The fight was staged on the street. Both were arrested and fined.

George Reed, up near Worth, ran onto a flock of pelicans in the lake near his farm and succeeded in killing four and crippling two others. One that was brought to town to be mounted measured more than eight feet from tip to tip.

Aside from the distinction of being Governor's oldest resident, Mrs. Catherine Powell, 95 years old, has twenty-six great grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild. Of the great-grandchildren twenty four are boys. Mrs. Powell has resided in Ralls county more than eighty years.

As soon as the Missouri river is low enough to permit the work being done about six hundred pilings will be driven for constructing the 3-row standard dike which will be put in near Bonneville. The dike will afford a deeper channel at that point. Preliminary work already has been begun.

Dade county has a citizen who has a "stay-at-home" record seldom equaled, says the Everton Journal. Simon Jeffries, 65 years old, lives alone in a log cabin near Ellettsville. He never goes on a railroad train, never takes a street car, never had a law suit and never has been beyond the border line of Dade county.

Fifty years at the bar was the record of Julius Vogt, Jr., who died recently at Concordia, where he established a blacksmith shop in 1868. During the civil war Mr. Vogt was captured by Union soldiers, taken out and shot, his captives leaving him as dead. He was the father of Judge Vogt of the Lafayette county court.

Fishing with a hand line in North Fork, a Jasper fisherman got such an enthusiastic strike that he thought he had hooked a German submarine. The catch when landed some time later proved to be an 18-pound carp of Teutonic ancestry.

When W. L. Miller, of Joplin, 401 years old, applied for a license to marry his 60 year old housekeeper, he had forgotten her name, but characterized her as the widow who keeps house for me. He was sent back and returned reporting her name was Mrs. Nancy Pike. Miller's second wife died just a year before.

The Callao genius who utilized an aeroplane propeller to furnish power for a boat and later successfully applied the same rigging to a sled that would run up hill as well as down, now has built an air propelled motor car. As a dust raiser the New Cambria Leader says the newest machine can beat a Kansas cyclone.

The Wabash railroad which took off local trains last fall between St. Louis and Omaha on account of lack of patronage, has just restored the trains, running one between St. Louis and St. Berny, and the other between St. Berny and Omaha. As a result the people up along that line in north Missouri are rejoicing.

An unlucky bicyclist was he who attempted to carry his wheel across the Chicago & Alton bridge at Glasgow. Just when he had gone too far on his trip to turn back he heard the warning whistle of a fast freight train. By throwing his bicycle in the river he was barely able to get off the track in time to save his life.

James Gregory the other day celebrated his ninety-third birthday anniversary at Lamar, surrounded by a company of friends. He is a native of Pennsylvania, was in the gold rush of 1894, a soldier of fortune in Central America and a scout on the lonely trails of the Rocky mountains. The past 40 years of his life have been spent at Lamar.

The toppling of a large chunk of wood from a woodpile caused the instantaneous death of Fessie, the five year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Brooks Johnson of Callao Monday morning. The little fellow had been playing in the yard and it is thought that he attempted to climb up the side of the pile of wood. His skull was crushed and neck broken.

A bed that had not been "made up" for fifty years was discovered near Branson recently. During the civil war "Uncle Ike" Moore did not feel safe at his home when the soldiers were about, so he lodged temporarily in a cave, where he made a bed of straw. "Uncle Ike's" son-in-law was exploring the hillside a few days ago and found the cave which had afforded safety to his wife's father half a century ago. The straw bed was just as he had left it.

Farmington News.—Three cars of oil will be ordered in a few days for placing on the principal streets of Farmington. The cost of buying the oil and applying will be paid by the property owners, together with a small contribution from the city. The order will be placed with the Standard Oil Co., its bid being considered the most satisfactory. The price is about one-third of a cent a gallon less than paid last year.

A current newspaper item is as follows: The wife of a Methodist minister in West Virginia has been married three times. Her maiden name was Partridge, her first husband's name was Robbins, her second was Sparrow, the present one Qualls. There are now two young Robbins, one Sparrow and two little qualls in the family. One grandmother was a Swan and another was a Jay, but they are dead and birds of Paradise. They live on Hawk Avenue, Eagleville, Canary Island, and the fellow who wrote this is a Lyre and a relative of the family.—Ex.

An exchange says that in a certain town in one of the public schools, some of the boys had a habit going up stairs of puffing and panting as though completely tired out. This annoyed one of the lady teachers, and she met a group of boys as they came into the room recently and gave them a calling down. "See here, boys," she said, "you are making altogether too much noise, and hereafter when you come into the class room, I want you to leave your puffs and pants down stairs." And she has not yet found out why the class laughed. The boys left their pants down stairs.—Blockwork Herald.

Near midnight Tuesday, fire which had mysteriously developed sometime earlier in the night broke out in the rear of Segal & Barkovitz dry goods store and before it stopped the dental room of Dr. E. R. Stone, the W. H. Angell & Son grocery store and meat market and the Farmers Bank, all of which were adjoining the rest of the fire, were burned, entailing a property loss estimated at \$25,000. At the rate business and property is being destroyed by fire, it is time for the commercial club and the city council to take up the matter of water service of some kind, at least get the citizens together and take the preliminary steps towards plans, cost, etc., have an engineer view the city and with his co-operation see what can be done toward a water plant.—Portageville Missourian.

H. Clay Worman, treasurer of Adair county, who has been missing since November 2, 1914, and Miss Fannie Barry, his stenographer, were granted a marriage license here last week. The disappearance of Worman caused quite a sensation in Kirksville, as he left a wife to whom he had been married for twenty-seven years. Miss Barry was in Kirksville until April 18, and the license was granted April 19. Worman left his resignation in the hands of a friend and requested that his books be audited. They were found to be in good shape. It is alleged, however that he is deeply in debt. Mrs. Worman, who still resides in Kirksville, heard indirectly that her husband obtained a divorce at Reno, Nev., March 9, but beyond that had heard nothing of him since he left Kirksville on the night of November 2 when he was at a ploture show with friends. The return on the license has not been made to Recorder Mosby, and it is not known whether or not they are married.—Liberty Advance.

Remedial Watch. In a watch which has been made for exhibiting purposes, there is a wheel that makes a revolution only once in four years, operating a dial that shows the years, months and days.

The Chinch Bug.

The smelly chinch bug is a source of worry in some sections stirring up many a grower of the two big money crops of Missouri, corn and wheat. The field chinch is the worst enemy of the corn and wheat crop in this state according to years of statistics in the United States Department of Agriculture. However, the Missourian who knows the game will not plow up either his wheat for either the chinch bug or the Hessian fly, today, for they seldom ruin wheat in Missouri, when we are blessed with plenty of rain.

The prevention of the bug brood is past. What we need is practical ways and means for self defense. Spraying against chinch bugs is of doubtful value, and expensive. Dissolve a pound of hard soap in a gallon of hot water, then add two gallons of common coal oil, adding fifteen parts of cold water if you decide to spray a garden patch, seed corn patch, or blue grass yard.

Any farmer can produce his own "diseased or infected" chinch bugs at home. Put live bugs in a common glass fruit jar with plenty of damp dirt and green wheat, and if kept in a dark spot for six to twelve days the bugs as a rule show disease and changing of color. Some good farmers tell that they have gotten profitable results. Try the plan if you like but the agricultural authorities have discarded it as an impractical idea for fighting the bug.

While there is no known way of warfare to dislodge the chinch bug from his fortifications in the wheat and oats fields, this pest bids to lose whenever it quits fort defensive and marches out to capture corn fields. There are several helpful methods of fighting the advance against King Corn. One is the deep ditch opened by plow or lister, then dragged till the dust is thick. Bugs fall in and (except in stiff or gumbo soils) seldom are able to climb across sharp walls. Occasional dragging of a log through ditch will kill many bugs. Post holes along ditch prove good traps.

When corn is waist high, or larger, filling such a ditch with green corn and keeping same well wet down with a tank wagon will attract the bugs to crawl into the pile and stay and feed until they develop the fungous growth or disease. This plan of a continuous pile of wet green corn across the field made good in Caldwell county last year, killing bug by the bushel. You can well afford to cut a few rows to be sown later in cowpeas or left to rot, to try this plan.

The asphalt or heavy road oil, or coal tar "dead line" is one plan that helps. Plow a strip a yard or more wide. Disc or harrow or drag until you have a dust mulch. Then take a can with a hole punched in bottom or tin bucket with top bent to form a spout, pour a line of tar or heavy oil no wider than a two pencil along or around the corn field on the level strip. Repeat twice a day at first, or as often as needed to keep the line up, watch your legs. Heavy road oils cool less, and where oil is sold right the line should be kept up at an oil cost of 60 cents per mile per day. Fresh lime has also been used. Rain will temporarily wash either a tar, oil or lime "dead line."

Post holes along the outside

of the war trench catch lots of bugs. A little coal oil or straw burns the bugs when you have a killing cooped. Rain, cloudy days and heat are the three things that develop hospital conditions in chinch bugs, and when the wheat or corn outlook seems equal to the measles made feed out like an election day rumor.

Sowing a strip of millet between the wheat and corn is a practical trick. Millet will delay the march of the bugs and hold them together and you can plow the millet under before the bugs take a start into the corn. Plow deep as a chinch can scratch out over two inches, a roller or plank drag makes the funeral final.

An unknown man was found dead in the outskirts of a small Missouri town recently. A revolver and \$100 in cash was found on his person. The coroner held an inquest and it took \$75 to defray the expenses and bury the body. The police judge fined the corpse \$25 for carrying concealed weapons and confiscated the gun. The local editor published the obituary, and got nothing.—Ex.

IS FRIEND OF THE BLIND.

Mrs. Woodruff, Whose Sight Was Restored by an Operation, Now Works for the Sightless.

It was due to cruel, hard fate that the people are indebted for "The Lady of the Lighthouse," for it was because of her blindness that Mrs. Helen S. Woodruff was forced back upon the inner recesses of her nature and out of her terrifying experience was enabled to give forth the sweetness and light of the story that made her famous. Mrs. Woodruff is a beautiful, delightful woman of old southern stock, and she inherits all the traditions, loveliness and charming qualities which only the true southern environment can give.

It was two years ago when she was suddenly deprived of her sight and despaired of ever seeing God's beau-



Mrs. Helen S. Woodruff.

tiful sunshine again. It was in this hour of trial that the wonderful qualities of her nature appeared and patiently she learned to "see through her fingers" and obtained "light through work." It was during this period that she conceived that wonderful story which has made her famous and which has done so much to aid the cause for the relief of the blind. After two years of patient resignation her sight was restored through the marvelous operation of a specialist. She gratefully acknowledges the people who had aided her in the time of her affliction, and so much did she feel for the thousands of other unfortunate blind, that she has devoted nearly all her time and energy for the benefit of the New York Association for the Blind, which has established the original "Lighthouse" in New York.